

the text

LTI HARPOON

Lowell Non-LOGICAL Institute
Deadcity, U.S.A.

Vol. 3 No. 1



Friday

December 13, 1973

INSIDE:

These pages contain ridicule which is intended as a humor enhancer and any similarity to real people and places in fiction or semi-fiction is purely coincidental. The above statement was included mainly to retard legal action.



The sight of discovery at Lowell Tech.

Reorganization Pan Hits Pres.

After years of frantically searching for one certain piece of legislation, Everett Olsen, President of Lowell Tech called in a work study from the library in order to relieve the situation. The relocated help were charged with the task of cleaning and organizing (according to the Dewey Decimal System) all the volumes of Commonwealth Legislation within the Presidential Closet (total to date: 631).

When asked how the reorganization was progressing, the President made little comment, except: "There is so much stuff in there, I think we'll have to use Leon's office." Provost Beghian had no comment.



Energy Crisis Solved at L.T.I.

by Sweet Polly Purebred

Lowell (TEXT) — Once again, Lowell Technological Institute has triumphed over disaster, bad fortune, and the inevitable. Yes, folks, the energy crisis with its threat of a long, hard, cold winter has now become a figment of the imagination as there will be no oil shortage at LTI this winter. Oil was recently discovered under the newly constructed Student Union Building on 100 Pawtucket Street.

The manner in which the oil was discovered was indeed a unique situation. When the building was constructed, there was a warning of the foundation being somewhat unsturdy, resulting in the possible sinking of the structure over a period of time. Despite this fact, the building was opened for occupation in September of 1973, even though it hadn't officially accepted by the Institute at the time.

Recently, the formal ceremony to accept the building took place in the first floor Rathskellar of the Student Union Building. In all its formality, the ceremony took place to formally accept the building from the contracting company. However, during President Olsen's speech concerning the matter, his special agent assistant (anonymous)

dashed up on his stand to interrupt the presentation. Apparently, the man was in quite an emotional state for the President returned to his speech saying, that the agent had been outside the building when he saw black ooze out of the sides of the building! Needless to say, there was quite a commotion as people worried about their safety at the time and dashed madly outside of the building to see the sight which the man claimed. Unfortunately the worst to be expected was true. The structure had suddenly slunk its way a few inches into the loose ground below. However, there was soon a scream of joy when the flowing substance was suspected to be oil from underneath the Student Union Building. Calling in officials from local reputable companies in Lowell, their suspicions were confirmed that afternoon.

The remainder of the ceremony to accept the Student Union Building took place outside for the added weight was feared to make the structure sink even faster. Olsen quickly changed his speech to explain why L.T.I. was still accepting the building in spite of this sudden disaster. He explained that there was a serious energy crisis existing at the school, that there was a pipe

(Continued on Page 8)

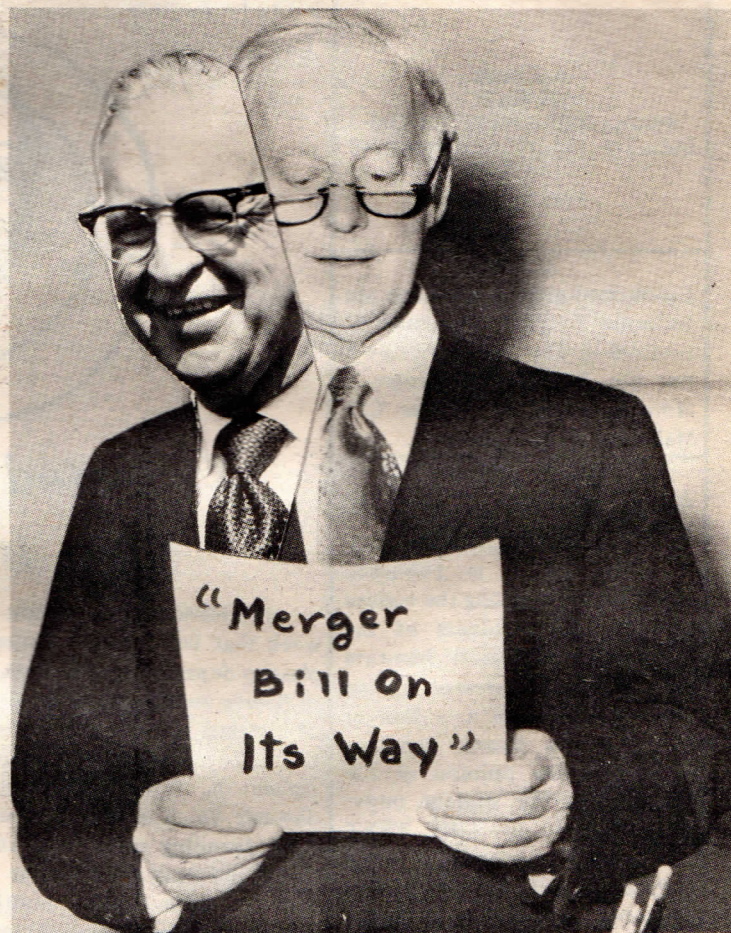
Adrienne Resigns

by P. Goodbody

Adrienne Galdi recently resigned from the LTI intermural volleyball team, due to a conflict of interest. Following the recent trend of resignations, the star spiker was quoted as saying "Gotta keep up with the Agnews, ya know."

In last week's pressing campaign for Student Trustee, Ms. Galdi was charged with using her position as financial aid secretary to influence the decisions of several of the volleyball referees during last semester's big game between Annex 7 and Beta Tau. According to one referee, a position had been promised him as women's locker room attendant on the work study program. Another referee replied that he had been similarly approached. By the way, the alleged attempts of Adrienne were not successful due to the fact that the contest resulted in a deleterious defeat for the Annex 7's 6.

In his latest column Jack Anderson said of Adrienne, "She came up through the ranks to spike her way to fame, but, her obsession for winning led to her downfall." Yes, Jack, I'm afraid it's true. Thus we have gained a trustee candidate at the loss of a once successful spiker. But, then again, the net isn't that high.



The LTI-LSC Merger Is

The LTI-LSC merger is finally taking shape (see photograph for proof).

Since Monday, when his excellency, the Governor, the royal Sarge signed the official merger bill, the inter-socialization process has its legal go-ahead approval.

When the LTI HARPOON press, represented by P. Goodbody, asked the Governor about his stand regarding the President of the new University bloodbath, his assistant quickly replied, "Oh we have that all solved! There will be equal representation from both sides. Frankly, I believe that two heads are better than one. I definitely favor a combined leadership."

the text

Founded 1919

"If he didn't know what Haldeman, Ehrlichman, and Mitchell were doing, then he shouldn't be working in the Issue Room at Lowell Tech, let alone the Oval Office."

Gus
Dec. 6, 1973

Nothing is Sacred, not even on Friday, 13.

&
DICTATOR CHIEFS
Sweet Polly Purebred
&
Pricilla Goodbody
NEWSGRABBERS
Bagelman

Hurls
Assistant:
Pearly Stats
FEATURING
Steve Bury

SPROTS
Squash Away
Assistants:
Smily Dso and Stud Robber

LAYING IT ALL OUT
Alias Smith
Juan Motor - Assistant

HARPOONERS
Diego Dustpan, Jose, Ooph, Bill
Addo-man, Lib Berries

PHOTOGENICS
????????????????

BUSINESS
The Big M
CIRCULATING HARPOONERS
Smily Dso, Gettem Sue, D-Rishy-Coll
TYPIST
Stiff Any Time

Articles

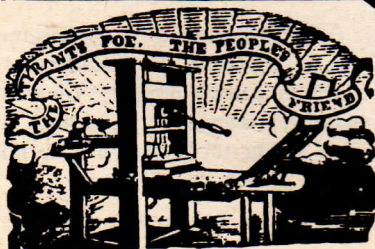
Unsolicited articles and copy are welcome if typed and must be received in The Text Office by 8 pm the Thursday preceding a Monday paper or in the LTI Mailroom on Wednesday.

Faculty Advisors

Joseph Waterman - Business;
Barbara Miliaras - Literary.

THE TEXT is published every Monday during the college year by the students of the Lowell Technological Institute and opinions expressed in this paper are those of its author or the Editorial Board, and not necessarily the opinion of the Institute or its student body. The editors of THE TEXT realize their responsibility to the college community to present opposing views from responsible spokesmen.

The offices of THE TEXT NEWS ASSOCIATION are located on the 4th floor of the Student Union Building, Lowell Technological Institute, 100 Pawtucket Street, Lowell, Mass 01854. (617)-453-1872.



Dave's Not Here

(Knock, knock, knock)

Who is it?

It's me. Dave.

(No reply) (Knock, knock, knock)

Who is it?

It's me. Dave. Open up.

Who?

It's me. Dave. I've got my article.

Who?

DAVE!

Dave's not here.

(Knock, knock, knock)

Who is it?

It's me. Dave. Open up the door. I've got my article.

Who?

Dave. Dave. Hurry up and open the door!

Who?

Dave, man, Dave. Open up. I think Penny's following me!

Dave?

Right, man. It's me, Dave. Now open up the door!

Dave?

YES. DAVE. NOW OPEN UP THE DOOR. I'VE GOT MY ARTICLE AND I THINK PENNY'S FOLLOWING ME. OPEN UP THE DOOR!

Dave?

That's right, Dave. NOW OPEN UP THE DOOR!

Dave's not here. He resigned about a week ago. You can contact him in Cumshot Hall!

NO, MAN! I'M DAVE! NOW OPEN UP THE GODDAMN DOOR.

... Dave's not here. He was here, but he quit to . . .

(Jumping up and down . . .) LISTEN. I'M DAVE. I'VE GOT MY ARTICLE AND I THINK PENNY'S FOLLOWING ME. OPEN UP THE DOOR!!!

Who?

ME. DAVE. I USED TO BE SPORTS EDITOR, MANAGING EDITOR, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, AND BASKETBALL SCOREKEEPER. NOW OPEN UP THE DOOR!

Who?

I JUST TOLD YOU WHO! IT'S ME. DAVE. D-A-V-E, DAVE. DAVE. DAVE.

Dave's not here. Hey, Los Angeles, somebody out there is bangin' on the door. I guess he wants to talk to Dave. Just ignore him. Maybe he'll go away.

(Knock, knock, knock)

Who is it?

(Crying) It's me. Dave. Please open the door.

Who?

DAVE. D-A-V-E, DAVE. DAVE.

Dave's not here! Listen, what's the score, anyway? Let's hurry up and finish this game. It's almost 4 in the morning and I've gotta go to bed soon. I'm going to a party tomorrow night at Dave Szen's apartment, and I don't want to be late. I haven't seen him since he left to be Trustee!

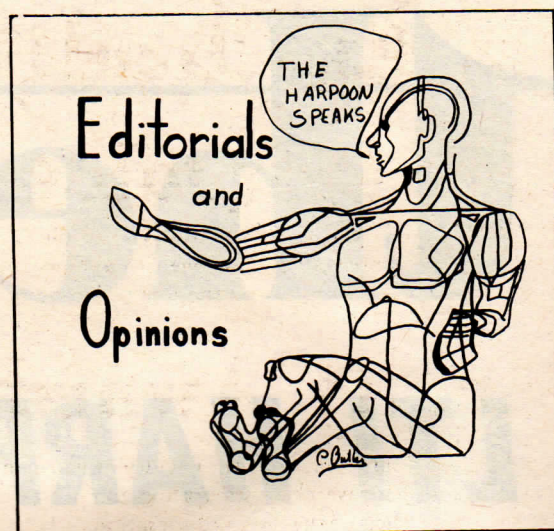


Noted LTI Prof. Slips Into History

The National Foundation of Planned Parenthood announced last week that Dr. Stephen Burkeley Driscoll, a member of the L.T.I. plastics department, has been awarded an honorary degree of Master of Safety for his laborious work into the research and development of a plastic prophylactic. Dr. Driscoll first became interested in this field 12 years ago as a student at Lowell Testicle Institute. As a student he realized that this was a pressing matter and was an obstacle which he as well as many of his classmates had to overcome. After spending many hours in the corners of the library pumping it dry of information he came upon the idea of making it his senior project. After many months of hard work and almost total exhaustion, Steve Driscoll graduated tops in the plastics department, but still did not have a product on hand.

One day Steve Driscoll envisioned a prophylactic made entirely of plastic. He could not get it out of his mind and it was then that he decided to make it his life's ambition. Soon after Dr. Driscoll married and although his experimentation kept him up to all hours of the night, he persisted with his idea. After 10 years of hard research and penetration (and no children) Dr. Driscoll dramatically announced to the world last September that he had finally made a breakthrough and indeed had invented a plastic prophylactic. This product, tradenamed "Driscoll," is characterized by its high flex life and its ability to be recycled. In addition, the prophylactic is self lubricating, a property which Dr. Driscoll's assistant, Prof. Raymond Normandin, helped to perfect. Its price is approximately 25c so that it will be able to compete with existing markets. THE ENTIRE MALE POPULATION SALUTES DR. DRISCOLL!!!!

The Bagel Man and The Abdoman



The Harpoon Interviews

"Steve Barry"

by S. Barry

HARPOON: You are Features Editor of the Text, are you not, Mr. Barry?
BARRY: At the moment, yes; though I understand I'm going to be appointed chief of our Greenland news bureau as soon as Szen sees this interview.

HARPOON: Ah . . . why are you sitting *under* your desk? Who are you hiding from?

BARRY: Do you want the complete list, or the abridged version?

HARPOON: Well, what is your job as Features Editor?

BARRY: Catching shit.

HARPOON: Well . . . er . . . what do you think of the editorial stands taken by the Text this year?

BARRY: What editorial stands?

HARPOON: I mean the official positions taken by the newspaper.

BARRY: I like the Text Classifieds.

HARPOON: I see. How do you feel about the progress made by the Student Senate this year?

BARRY: I like the Text Classifieds.

HARPOON: What do you think of Jim Bender's leadership in the Senate?

BARRY: What leadersh . . .

HARPOON: Ah . . . yes. I believe that after the Student Trustee elections last week, you said something to the effect that, "we are left with one recourse - assassination!" Is that correct?

BARRY: Yaaaa . . .

HARPOON: But aren't you opposed to that type of tactic?

BARRY: Yes. Actually, that was more a theoretical observation than anything else. As we've seen this semester, there are plenty of people here who are more accomplished assassins than I am. They've created a monster - now let them destroy it. I'm too timid for that sort of work.

HARPOON: I gather you're referring to . . .

BARRY: Yeah. That group. You know, in a way I'm their founding father, like Bender said, I gave them their name - say . . . does our insurance really cover the cost of a vasectomy?

HARPOON: Yes, but . . .

BARRY: The funny thing about that bunch is that they are systematically crushing the people in student government who are fighting for things they claim to want. Oh well, that's their right, I guess.

Just last week a couple of our elected representatives indicted me that if I wouldn't play kiss-ass with the ASA, I'd be through in student politics. They're probably right, but what can ya do?

I've been thinking of getting out of politics, and putting in a bid for a Lip Wipe Tissues distributorship anyway. There's gonna be big money around here in that line.

HARPOON: Hmmm. What do you think of the Board of Trustees?

BARRY: I like the Text . . .

HARPOON: . . . Classifieds. I know. How about the administrators?

BARRY: Well actually, some of them are nice people. One of the Deans even wants to sponsor me on a tour of some other Universities.

HARPOON: Which ones?

BARRY: He mentioned Vladivostok, Singapore, Timbuktu, and Little America.

HARPOON: Sounds interesting. Tell me, do you have a following in the student body?

BARRY: Definitely! And if they ever catch up with me - ugh! I took out \$3,000 worth of life insurance a few weeks ago, just in case. Better safe than sorry!

HARPOON: So you feel that you've made some enemies this semester?

BARRY: I wouldn't exactly put it that way. I prefer to think that I've just made some very hostile friends. I mean - it's not as if they were *really* trying to bury me.

HARPOON: I see. Were you aware that some of your "friends" were holding a contest to see who could write the best obituary for you?

BARRY: Gee, no. Hey . . . do you think I could sign up? They tell me I write good obituaries.

HARPOON: I don't see why not. To continue . . . the positions you've taken haven't done much for your popularity, have they?

BARRY: Can't say they have. C'est la vie!

HARPOON: You were unhappy about the recent election. What do you look for in a good Student Trustee?

BARRY: A flattened nose, bushy hair, and glasses.

HARPOON: Yes . . . ah . . . how do you feel about the Institute Council?

BARRY: I like the . . .

HARPOON: . . . Text Classifieds. I believe you're already on record to that effect.

BARRY: I like the Text Sports page too.

HARPOON: Thank you for that information.

BARRY: You're welcome.

HARPOON: Uhh . . . What exactly don't you like about the Institute Council?

BARRY: Not enough student representation, and not enough respect for student rights. Also, Gerry O'Connor wouldn't let me bring a sixpack into a Council meeting - and him an Irishman too!

HARPOON: But don't you think respect must be earned?

BARRY: Exactly! And when the Board of Trustees and the Administration earn our respect, I'm all for giving it to them! Until then, though . . .

HARPOON: So you would classify yourself as a militant student advocate then?

BARRY: Oh no! I'm not even in the Football Club!

HARPOON: Well, tell me, what are your plans for the future?

BARRY: I'm going Christmas carolling next week.

HARPOON: You can sing???


BARRY: Sure! You wanna hear "Silent Night?"

HARPOON: Later. What are your *long-range* plans?

BARRY: Well . . . I'm going carolling next Christmas too.

HARPOON: Political plans, please?

BARRY: Heh, heh, heh. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm leaving town till the heat's off. Take it easy kid!



The Faculty Voice

The "Faculty Voice" is a column exclusively for the faculty. All faculty members are invited and encouraged to express their views on topics of interest and importance to the LTI Community.

Faculty Awards

At the Annual Christmas Party, Faculty Chairman Gerry O'Connor announced that several professors and administrators were being honored for their spirit of cooperation, their selfless dedication to the ideals of brotherhood and sisterhood, their ability to work together for the Common Good of the Institute. Receiving these Teamwork Awards were the following teams:

1. Harry Rubenstein and Dean Alexander
2. Bill Burke and Stuart Mandell
3. Barbara Miliaras and Jack McCaffrey
4. Lou Tartaglione and Bart Paulding
5. David Korff and Provost Beghian
6. John Riley and Howard Moore
7. Rick Forster and Frank Walsh
8. Howard Reynolds and Pat Marino
9. Bernie Shapiro and Marty Wilner
10. Linda Kistler and Charley Feeney
11. Bill Rannister and Ray Hardy
12. Hesse Harris and Dick Connolly
13. Ron Brunelle and Dean Hogan
14. Arthur Ainsworth and Ken Rogers
15. Ken Scrable and Joe Killelea
16. Joe Kopycynski and Ed Moorer
17. Brendan Fliming and Francis Worrell

Minutes of Management Science Meeting

In executive session and by secret Ballot the faculty of the College of Management Science has passed the following motions effective immediately:

1. To honor the fundamental academic principle that a professor belongs in the department where he spends 51% of his time, Dr. Paul Snoomian is henceforth reassigned as an instructor in the Department of Physical Education to teach 18 hours of Intermediate Handball per week.

2. To recognize the heuristic value of scholarly mobility and guard against the dangers of intellectual parochialism and academic stagnation, the College establishes the first Musical Chair in American higher education. The first recipient of this prestigious award is Dr. Brackston Hinchey under the provisions of this Chair, Dr. Hinchey will be assigned to the Department of Economics from 9 a.m. January 16, 1974 to 3:30 p.m. March 8; to the Department of Management from 3:31 P.M. March 8 to 12 midnight April 17; and to the Department of Accounting and Finance from 12:01 a.m. April 17 to 7 p.m. on Commencement Day.

3. To develop jurisprudential guidelines for non-academic personnel, Dr. Santo Pullara has been assigned to work with Mr. George Abodelly, Director of Maintenance and Security.

4. To recognize their distinguished achievements in the field of Institutional Academic Administrative Governance (i.e. politics), the College confers the following honorary titles:

Linda Kistler: Chair Queen of the College

William Burke: Chair King of the College

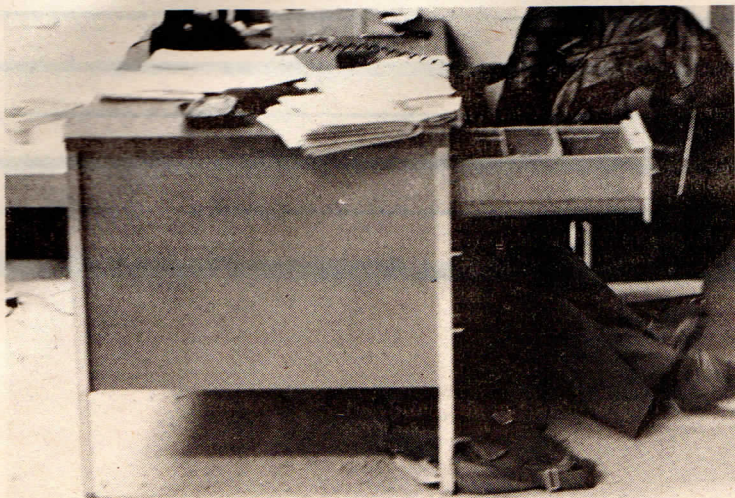
5. Finally, the College refers the following new policy decisions to the Board of Trustees for ratification:

a. Motion (McDonough, Goodwin, Kistler, and Gonsalves): To amend the Promotion and Merit Guidelines (I.A.5) with a Grandmother Clause; "On January 1, 1974 all female faculty members become *ex officio virginalis* full professors."

b. Motion (Burke, Downey, Feeney, Dery) To amend the Promotion and Merit Guidelines (I.A.6) with the following new Criteria for promotion: cigar smoking, poker playing, beer drinking and witch hunting.

"Who The Hell Is This Man or Woman"

Must answer in 7 days.



Office of the Institute

Office Of The Institute

Date: Friday, December 13, 1973

Subject: Practice of dying

To: All Institute Employees

It has come to our attention that several employees have begun the practice of dying while on the job. It shall herefore be noted for the record that this practice is to be immediately discontinued or the employee will be fired from his/her job. Any employee fired for this reason shall forfeit all death benefits due the next of kin to the employee. Any employee who is found to have started this practice but did not successfully complete it will be docked two (2) days pay. No action will be taken should the employee practice dying during coffee breaks or during lunch, so long as the employee returns to his regular job after the coffee break or lunch time.

To All Supervisors & Department Heads:

In the event that you believe that an employee under your supervision has begun this practice, you will first immediately notify my office of the employee's action, stating his full name and position of employment. You will then notify the employee that he has been fired from his job and that he will receive official notice in his next pay envelope of his firing. After notifying him, all Institute property, i.e. desks, chairs, watercoolers, supporting the person are to be removed. The following is a list of guidelines to determine whether or not the employee has died or is faking.

1. Notice if the employee has not moved for more than eight (8) hours. If he does not move during lunch break or at the end of the work day

there is probable reason to believe that the employee has died.

2. The gathering of dust on the employee's person. Here discretion must be used, since many employees who do not engage in this practice still move slow enough to make them suspicious.

3. If the employee has died, his skin temperature will usually be cooler than normal. The person making these tests must also be aware of the surrounding atmospheric temperature. Case in hand, one employee engaged in this practice while in a walk in type freezer chest to conceal his lower body temperature.

4. The rigidity of the employee's body, the absence of breathing are also signs of this practice. Again discretion here must be used.

5. The final test is the fine rustling of the employee's paycheck. An involuntary movement of an arm and hand to grab it will usually result. If after this action the employee begins drooling, then there is little doubt that the employee is faking. However, if no drooling results then there is little doubt that the employee has indeed died. The action by the dead employee to grab the paycheck may be considered a habit acquired by his body before he began this practice of dying.

These are just guidelines for aiding the supervisor. Any additional methods that the supervisor may deem necessary may also be used.

Should you arrive at the conclusion that the employee has undertaken the practice of dying please remove his person from the Institute grounds within three (3) days.

President of L.T.I.
(no names mentioned)

TECH HAPPENINGS

(or a week at Tech we'd like to see)

This Bulletin Board service is offered to everyone from the Lowell Tech Community. Type or write your notice on a 3x5 card and deliver it to the Text office or the mailroom. To insure placement in a Monday edition, hand it in by the previous Wednesday. This service is available at absolutely no cost.

Monday

10:00 - Concert in Multipurpose Room featuring Chicago, Rolling Stones, Beach Boys, Moody Blues, and Ev Olsen on accordion.

10:30 - Bible Study meets in Multipurpose Room.

6:00 - Basketball: LTI vs UCLA in Costello Gym. Make bets in Leo's office.

7:00 - Start Week off on the right foot. Go to the Wrathskellar, get loaded, and dance on the tables until Hank throws you out.

Tuesday

LL DAY - AVS Movies in Cumnock Hall. Films to be shown include: Clockwork Orange, The Paper Chase, Day for Night, and Best House in London.

- Plastics Dept. Open House. HELP, we are locked out!

6:00 - Exhibition Hockey. LTI vs Boston Braves on Long Pond, Dracut.

Wednesday

9:00 - Elton John speaks in Cumnock Hall on morality of his songs. Unused portions of yellow brick road will be served.

6:00 - Last day to enter Mott the Hoople Look-a-like Contest.

Thursday

1:00 am - Sports Car Club Meeting in SUB-521. Members must bring your cars.

7:00 - Text Staph gets laid out at Lucky Leo's.

Friday

ALL DAY - End of the Dream Week

ALL NIGHT - Parties at all frats. Pick a party. For rides see any brother.

Saturday

ALL-DAY-CONCERT on field in back of gym. Featured are the Osmonds, the Pointer Sisters, Mitch Miller, Ella Fitzgerald, and Lawrence Welk.

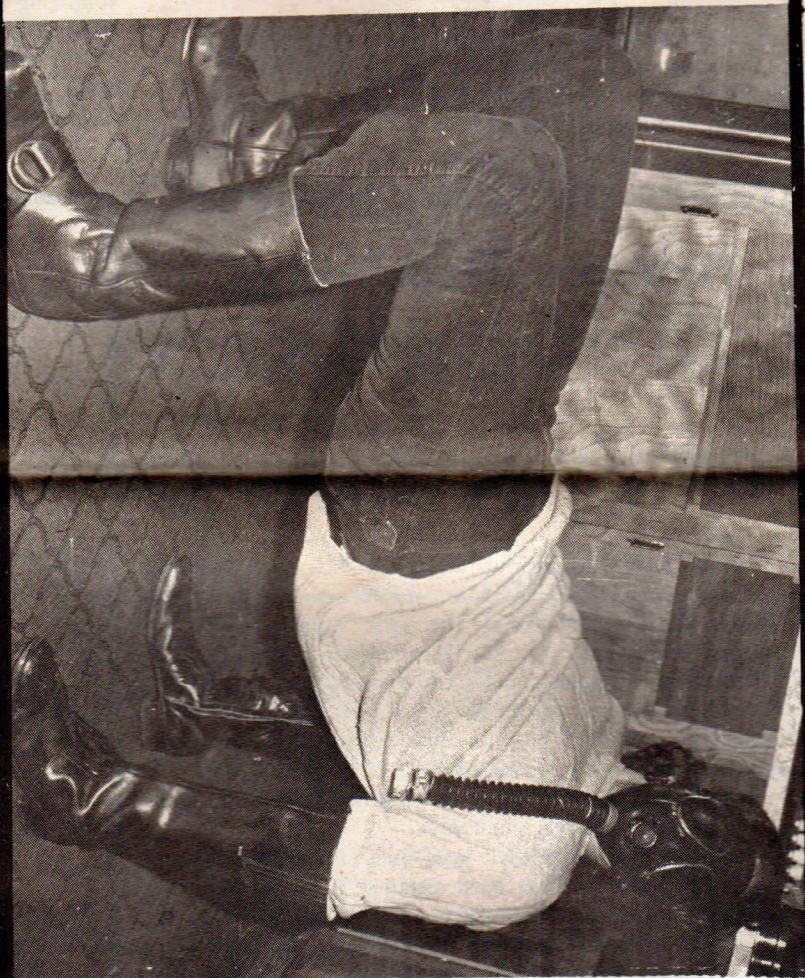
Sunday

ALL DAY - get ready to go back to the reel world.

LT1

LOWELL FUCH

LT1
Masco+



"Fog"
man
(defender
of truth,
justice and
the LT1
way)

H
G
F
E
D
C
B
A

THIS SPACE FOR
DOODLING

F=MAZ

Dear Mom,
Send
\$\$\$....



454-0247



LT1 SUCKS IT

Thurs Fri.
Oct 2, 1974

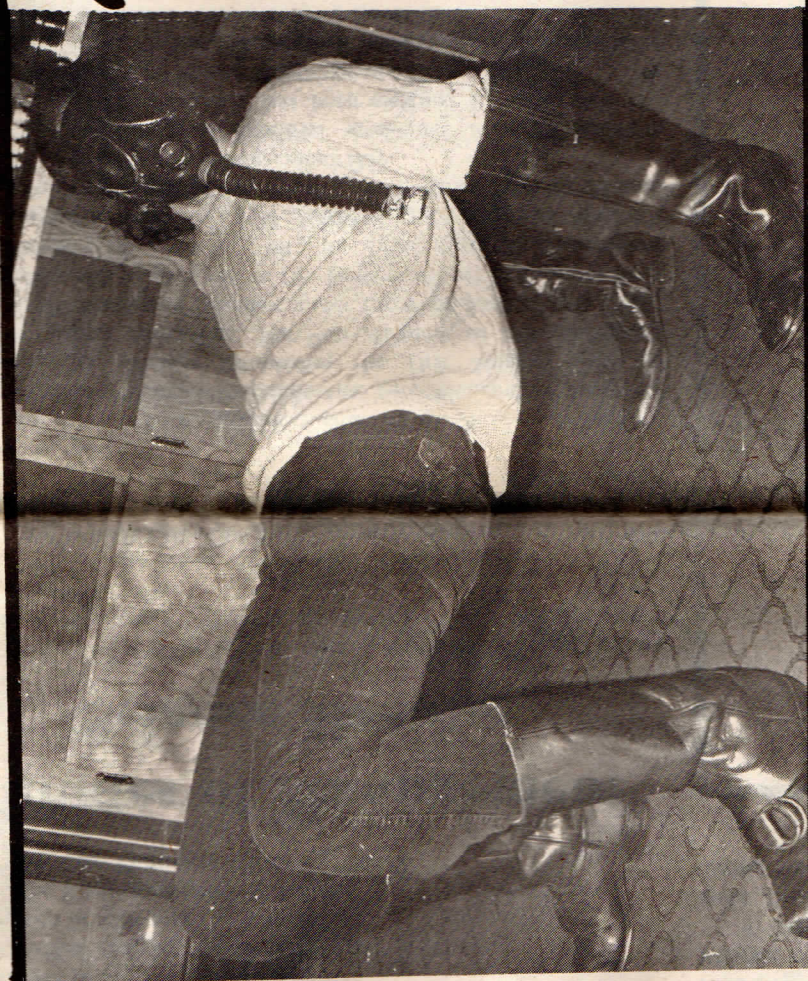
now, its your turn

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H

LOWELL TECH

FI

LT1
Masco



"Fog"
man

(defender
of truth,
justice and
the LT1
way)

H
G
F
E
D
C
B
A

move the paper turn

LT1 SUCKS
THRU FRI.
Oct 2, 1974



454-456
Send \$\$\$...
Dear Hon,
F=MP2

THIS SPACE FOR
DOODLING

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H

Reeling Around

By Dumb Edgar

The Sports Car Club recently held its 101st annual "Get To Know Lowell Rallye". This is the highlight of the year for club members — the final challenge.

Don Defuncto, "Dirty Don" won the prestigious event since he was the only car to make it to the finish line. Don and his navigator Debbie came in exactly on time but their mileage was a little low.

The rallye started in the Resleeping Center parking lot and proceeded up Pawtucket Ave. and turned onto Tedious Ave. and then into the Quadrangle. Many of the entries got lost in the tricky Quadrangle. "Rough Ralph" GAggi in the Blue Manatee and "Super Steve" Johnsun in his Slob turned left instead of right and hit the rear of the mailroom. John Quasey in the Toyrotor got tangled in the bicycle rack and spent the night trying to get his front wheels out.

The first checkpoint was in the student parking lot where five cars were lost in the potholes. After one lap around the track and a 360 in the baseball diamond, everybody headed for Merrimack Street looking for City Hall. Because of a wrong direction, 3 cars, including the Screetching Stubbaker, were arrested for going the wrong way on a one way street. Fortunately, the rest of the cars were lost by then and missed that turn.

The second checkpoint was at the Merit Gas Station where someone jimied the pumps and everyone filled their tanks. Ray Carol in the Moustang and Jon Weaks in his Oilvair were never seen from again as they barreled down the Connector — backwards! Beaten Brooks in his Dosing Crapper lost his muffler and refused to drive without one. Jerk Maker in the Failsafe Firebird and Gym Casenova in the Fliet got lost in Notini's parking lot. Drew Lagraffiti ran his skateboard into Bletch Milter's Galactic so only Don made it to the end. At the finish line, the SUB cafe, Dirty Don awarded himself the driver's trophy and Debbie the navigator's. A special thanks to rallyemaster Don Defuncto for the fine job.

Club president, Dead Donlop and his navigator, MaryLou Polish, were nowhere to be found but rumor has it they were seen floating down the Merrimack in the airtight Boatswagon.

There will be another meeting of the club as soon as everyone finds their way back. Look for more details on the bullet ridden board. Keep on Biking!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Quiz Of LTI Dept. Chairman

1. Which department chairmen take 2 days off every week?
2. Which one is not a member of his own department?
3. Which one got a double promotion?
4. Which one doesn't believe in teaching evaluations?
5. Which one bought a hammer and chisel to communicate with Prof. Cement Head?
6. Which one got the 8% merit raise?

San clemente viewpoint



Ricky Nixon
San Clemente Asylum
For The Mentally Ill
California

Mr. Gerald Ford
President of the United States
White House
Dear Gerry,

Before I forget, be sure you check the hose in the Rose Garden . . . I think I left it running when I left. And the upstairs toilet leaks unless you jiggle the thing . . .

Thank you for your nice letter and tiny gift. The little pearl-handled revolver will come in handy, if they ever let me get my hands on it. But the doctor says I shouldn't play with anything sharper than a crayon right now. They even flattened out my nose.

You asked about any tips I might be able to give you on the presidency to help you along. First of all, don't buy Sony. No wonder the little chinks lost the war, with electronics like that . . . nothing but trouble. I'd recommend some good old

American equipment. Talk to Kennedy . . . his brother had some great devices.

I would recommend the fortification of the White House. I recall one deviate — from out west — who first pissed on the Western White House fence, then came to D.C. and did one on the lawn. WATCH OUT FOR THOSE COMMY FAGGOT STUDENTS. They wee-wee wherever they want to. Really messed up the crabgrass.

Run a tight ship and stick at her helm — until she starts to sink. The captain's duty is to know what everybody's doing on the ship at all times, and any means he chooses to control his ship is morally justifiable.

I think of you as a son, Gerry. I want you to grow up to be just like me. So keep your chin up, your nose to the grindstone, and at least one hand on your boxer shorts. Remember . . . a President is loyal, honest, trustworthy, courteous . . .

I'm no crook,
Ricky

P.S. — please send Rose Mary's new address.

LTI Professor Wins Award

Louise Tartagabaloney, professor of uncivil engineering at LTI was recently awarded the Clyde Crashcup Award for his outstanding essay, "Engineering in the Real World," appearing in Dell Comics. This impractical approach to graft and corruption in today's world contained such pearls of wisdom as how to pay off building inspectors, how to discourage janitors from cleaning the halls, how to provide interesting reading for visiting PHD's (professionally honored dizzards) on shithouse walls, and how to swear in front of your mother.

He also pointed out his enthusiasm about the way LTI's undergraduate uncivil engineer's dress sloppily. Even though "Prof" Louie boasts a wide selection of hand-painted ties and Arthur Smart business suits, he confesses to the enjoyment of wearing bluejeans and his favorite Mickey Mouse T-shirt around the house.

Other noted profs in the LTI uncivil

community had this to say on prof Lou's folly:

"As you can plainly see, this redundant composition feebly iterates an attempt to reciprocate and vascillate previous beliefs in our ensurient society. Moreover he exposes and exhibits his insipience in such a suitable fashion; that I draw the conclusion that the man is a complete dolt."

Prof. Eddie Raskell

"To this I must say 'I beg your pardon'. The man is completely incorrigible and I say he must 'Shake it off'. 'Snap out of it Louie'

Prof. Donald Peach

Dr. Thenpig, noted authority on cee-ment to water ratios was unable to be reached for comment. He is believed to be still explaining the solutions to the last materials exam.

Signed,

T.O. Dolite and the
bending members

CLASSIFIEDS

THIS FREE CLASSIFIED AD SERVICE IS OFFERED TO EVERYONE FROM WITHIN THE LOWELL TECH COMMUNITY. TYPE YOUR AD ON A 3X5 CARD, AND DELIVER IT TO THE TEXT OFFICE OR THE MAILROOM. TO INSURE PLACEMENT IN A MONDAY EDITION, HAND IT IN BY THE PREVIOUS WEDNESDAY. THIS SERVICE IS AVAILABLE AT ABSOLUTELY NO COST.

IMPORTANT—ALL CLASSIFIED ADS, INCLUDING PERSONALS, MUST INCLUDE THE NAME OF THE ADVERTISER FOR OUR RECORDS. NO ADS WILL BE RUN WITHOUT THIS INFORMATION.

WANTED

Wanted: One (1) ride to New Mexico. Anytime after the start of finals. Preferably before my first one. Apply incognito and au natural.

The new and improved
Flash

One NY body with deranged mind to fill the spot of Distracted NY Teenager. Must be under 20 years of age.

Must find riders willing to attempt crossing of Merrimack River. Only really requirement is ability to swim. Send all applications to:
Hydrofoils
M.E. dept.
Lowell Tech

One non-athletic hardworking individual to serve as basketball manager and assistant baseball coach. Apply at the gym this coming June.

FOR SALE

Pages 6-47 of the Great Gatsby
Call LTI bookstore or New Port R.I.
Robert Red Reefer

1 late model klarn. Used only once for browning. Comes

complete with warranty. Contact Dirtball at box 3481.

One one-owner Cadillac limosine. Now only \$9,000.00 or best offer or willing to trade even up for a Volkswagen. Includes driver. Only drawback is 5 gal. per mile ration. Channel all requests to Successful Capitalists of America, Box 2001.

PERSONALS

LITTLE MAN,
What do you think of the Watergate scandal?
"I think it stinks!"
NBC NEWS

SAVE ENERGY
THINK HEAT EXCEPT WHEN
NEAR DOGS
BOW WOW BOWSER

JIM BENDER FOR
GOD!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

BE SURE TO VOTE IN THE
WEEKLY ELECTIONS FOR
STUDENT SENATE, TRUSTEE,
DEAN, PROVOST, PRESIDENT

TAPPA KEGGA KISSA ASSA
TAPPA KEGGA KISSA ASSA
TAPPA KEGGA KISSA ASSA
TAPPA KEGGA KISSA ASSA
TAPPA KEGGA KISSA ASSA

1306 is really a brothel!!!!!!!!!!!!

WE WILL OVERCOME . . .

To whom it may concern:
No doubt the hardest job I've ever attempted is making up a sarcastic parody of something that doesn't make any sense in the first place.
The mad typist

Who picks out Pickout pictures?
Is it a perfunctory task that could be performed by pink phooted plebians planning to major in plastics?
A physics phigure

To the author of Mickies Quickies:
I am sick and tired of reading about you in the classifieds. And that goes for your new found friend Sadie. If anyone is interested in a quick massage, call 452-9933 and ask for Mom.

Jockette,
Watch out! The Knick scouts have been at your recent games. They need you but we need each other more. Love,
Jock

IS IT TRUE THAT J.B. AND D.B. ARE AC/DC

NOTICE OF IMPORTANCE
Let it be known that Lucky Leo's

auto sales is now under new management. Get you unwarrentyed auto at Early Ernies Auto Center.

Due to past abuse, grass will not be served in the cafeteria for dessert. It will now be the main meal.

Notice:
There will be a witches and warlocks convention in Witch City on Christmas Eve All Lowell Witches and Warlocks are welcome.

To all of you that think the TEXT staff puts out the Harpoon, you're wrong, it comes out by itself.

TO the answer grape
Do you have purple feet?
"NO, but I've got a green six
I want to grape your brains out

The A.S.A. supports Jim Bender whenever he forgets his jockstrap.

Is it true that Dave Szen played the giant rat in the movie Willard.

To quiet Maryanne,
Or is it Marianne? Remember me?
Bob

Bananas;
Is that all there is to skiing? I'd

much rather get high than go down.
Mascot.

KUNG FU, THAT REVIERED CHINESE MAN OF WISDOM AND KNOWER OF ALL HAS RECENTLY DECLARED THAT IF YOU GO TO BED TIRED YOUR BOUND TO WAKE UP FROM SLEEP.

D. PUTRICINE

Dear Fu,
If you insist, I'll use the bed. But how can I put the heat on? It's cold on the 12th floor!
Roomie

ONE HIGH HORSE FOR SALE
Contact J.B. at Senate office.

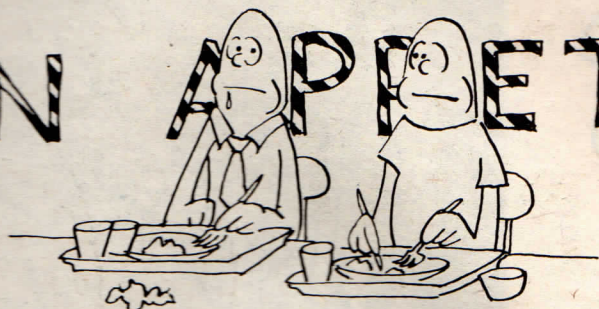
Zan
What took you so long?
THE BOYS

Once upon a time Commodore Pete the Crumb was in talking to Lucky Leo, about his Wang. L.L. replied that is no Wang that is my Texas Instrument. C.P.C. replied, "Well Bowmar me over."
THE DIRTY DOZEN

REWARD
For the arrest and conviction of the person defacing the Student Union Comm. door.
P.S. JB said that was a no-no.

entertainment

BON APPETITE



MAL APPETIT

For the cheapest and obviously worst tasting, yet perfectly appetising meal to be found around town, come to the fantastic new "in" place called *EGOR'S PIT* which is located in that spectacular new Lowell hi-lite, *The Towers*. The main dining hall on the 2nd. level of the newly erected complex, has the most elegant and unconventional decor to be found anywhere in the huge maze of dietary salons in the area. It is one where you will always find the unexpected, from multi-colored and multi-shaped and highly stylized seats to the variety of collapsible tables (these are the new ones where they don't collapse until after you have finished the first course). The walls are also in the traditional Lowell Tech taste, undescribably bleak. At the Pit, there can always be found a great variety of entertainment forms, ranging from the latest gossip of "who busted who" to the once in a semester biggie, *FOOD FIGHT*, the latter has been considered to be more in the line of "live entertainment" for which there is no additional charge.

The serving area is fashioned in the "smorgas bord" style where the choices are beyond numbering. They are ever-changing and include a wide range of Egor Crackness's specialties. At any given moment between 5-7P.M., be prepared to wait for at least 40 to 50 mins. There is always to be found a line of anxiously awaiting hungry diners, most of whom either live in the hi-rise or

inhabit one of the less fortunate hotels not equipped with such a lavish place.

Always smiling and eager to please the happy customer are the highly trained personnel of the *Pit*. Especially eager are the Host, Egor and either of the Maitre D's who are always willing to help with any problems that may arise whether they be that of a customer who found the class ring that he lost the day before in his delectable bowl of soup or to suggest a more appropriate wine to go with the customer's choice for dinner.

One of the finer qualities of this most unusual restaurant is the extra service of providing the diners with *doggie trays*. This service is provided for everyone no matter if he is the Dean of the college or president of the Senate. Another top quality feature of the restaurant is the elegant serving and eating utensils provided by the management, they are either disposable or you can take them with you. Remember the purpose of this column is to provide the Tech community with a service of finding low-priced, and reasonably, good restaurants in or around the immediate area of the students' limits. The price of a meal at the Pit runs in the neighborhood of around \$300 a semester, well worth it when you think of how little it costs you every day to subsidize your otherwise meager diet.

Mucho Disgusto Amigos,
Jose

Sore Loser

Green Bay, Wisconsin can owe its place on the map to its football team. Without it most people wouldn't even know the name.

There are some places where Green Bay isn't known for its football team. One of those places is Lowell Technological Institute. Nestled on the bank of the Merrimack River in picturesque New England sits Massachusetts's state-supported

technology school. One thousand students live in the dorms. It is mandatory for everyone in the dorms to take the meal plan. Some students blame the food for their problems.

But there are some who realize that this is only part of the problem. People get the runs all over the place, but why at Lowell Tech does it hurt so much? Fort Howard is the

culprit. Fort Howard makes the toilet paper used at L.T.I. Fort Howard toilet paper is made in Green Bay, Wisconsin. There are students who claim they used it as sandpaper. Some even attempt to use it as toilet paper.

Fort Howard is good when it is used once a day. Anything more than that can cause extreme soreness. All hemophiliacs are asked to refrain from the use of this product by the National Safety Council.

We'll Take The Fifth

Twas the night before finals
And all through the dorm
Not a creature was sober
And that's the norm.

The mistletoe was hung
On the doorway with care
In hopes that some guys
Soon would be there.

The inmates unconscious
All sprawled on the ground
While visions of integrals
Danced around.

Ma in her kerchief
And Noel in her gi
Had just sobered up
With a hot cup of tea.

When out in the lounge
There arose such a clatter
They sprang from their seats
To see what was the matter.

The bottles had fallen
All over the floor
Cause Trisha and Barb
Were after ONE-MORE!!!!!!

With such inspiration
We poured another round
Annemarie saluted
And passed out on the ground.

The count of those standing
Now numbered three
But one took a dive
To answer the phone for Debbie.

All of a sudden,
A knock on the door
In walked Miss D.
With a shocked look to the floor.

"Let's have a roll call,"
She shouted and read,
"This is the night before finals!
You're all out of your heads!"

Now Marianne really!!
You know this is wrong
Why are you acting
Like a ding-dong???

And Karen, your roommate
She's out of her mind!
Why she's guzzled that bottle
In world record time!"

But what can you say
To someone like Cath,
The only things that matter
Are Eddie and Math!

Sounds came from the kitchen
As she stood there in shock
And out came Elisa
Stoned-drunk as a rock!

Following her out
Came her partner in crime
Her roommate named Ona
Sinking for the third time!

Then the door opened
And Miss D ran out
While in swayed three others
Who then peered about.

Twas Linda, and Karen
And Hanna to boot,
They staggered for refills
But passed out enroute!

Now all are at home
It was then to be seen
For the count of the bodies
Now numbered fourteen!!

We had not a care
As we lay there and slept
But Miss D in her room
Just sat there and wept.

But tomorrow starts finals
The absence of right
Our slide rules are ready
All set for the fight.

And though we are drunken
There's one thought brings light...
"Merry Finals to all
And to all a Good Night!!!!"

Are Addicted Too Apples???

The following article is condensed from a recent research report done on the growing problem of apple abuse in America today. People have abused apples since the beginning of time. It is a problem that is with us to stay. Herewith is a basic glossary of terms associated with apple use and abuse.

ADAM'S APPLE — telltale protrusion on the neck of an apple addict. (Named after first known abuser of apples)

APPLE CIDER — sweet tasting liquid. A seasonal item, it is usually consumed around Thanksgiving (See Applejack)

APPLE-CINNAMON OATMEAL — an attempt by American capitalists to introduce even more apple derivatives into a child's body. (Note: Recent clinical tests on middle-class American children show a presence of 3.1416 mg of apple juice in the bloodstream of the average child as compared to 0.016 mg in the European child.)

APPLEJACK — brandy distilled from cider; also: an alcoholic beverage consisting of the central unfrozen portion of container of frozen "hard" cider. Fairly potent.

APPLE SEEDS — found in the core of an apple, usually brown or black. College students have started the recent trend of growing apple trees outside their dorm windows. Most students in the East have found that black ones work best, while the brown seeds seem to flourish in the West and South. Some students have been known to go so far as to plant trees on a plot of land, forming what is commonly known as an "apple orchard".

BOBBING FOR APPLES — game invented by sadistic parents who have made sure that their children have not scored any apples for an abnormal period of time. The usual procedure is tying the child's hands behind his(her) back and leading them to a tub full of water and watch the kids freak out. Usually played on Halloween.

BUSHEL — most common unit of apples purchased by apple abusers. Usually will last a user from one to two weeks. Sometimes the bushel is broken down by the street pusher into 5 lb bags (nickel bags) which will last heavy user about a day, the normal user will eat at least one apple a day to keep the doctor away.

CANDIED APPLES — method used by weekend users to disguise the taste of the raw apple. Sometimes dealers "candy" their rotten apples so that the user will not know if the apple is of the finest quality.

CORE — the most potent part of the apple. Most users would die from ingesting the core..

CRANAPPLE JUICE — a "cut" form of apple juice. This is done to reduce the effect of the juice.

GREENIES — sour-tasting apples; when taken they will facilitate reverse peristalsis of what has been previously been consumed, either voluntarily or involuntarily.

HARD-CORE ADDICT — an abuser who ingests only the core of a Macintosh apple. He(he) tries to hide their addiction by wearing turtleneck sweaters (See ADAM'S APPLE).

JOHN CHAPMAN alias JOHNNY APPLESEED — known supplier of apples; reputed to be head of all underworld transactions involving blackmarket apples.

"LOOKIT THEM APPLES" — a worn-out phrase used in referring to a female's physical attributes. Absolutely no bearing on the subject matter.

NEWTON — renowned apple abuser who found pleasure in "dropping" apples on his head.

PIE-EYED — result of eating too many apple pies. Visible effects are red eyes. This unique user disguises himself by wearing sunglasses.

REDS — sweet tasting apples; the taste is deceptive as to the potency of the apple.

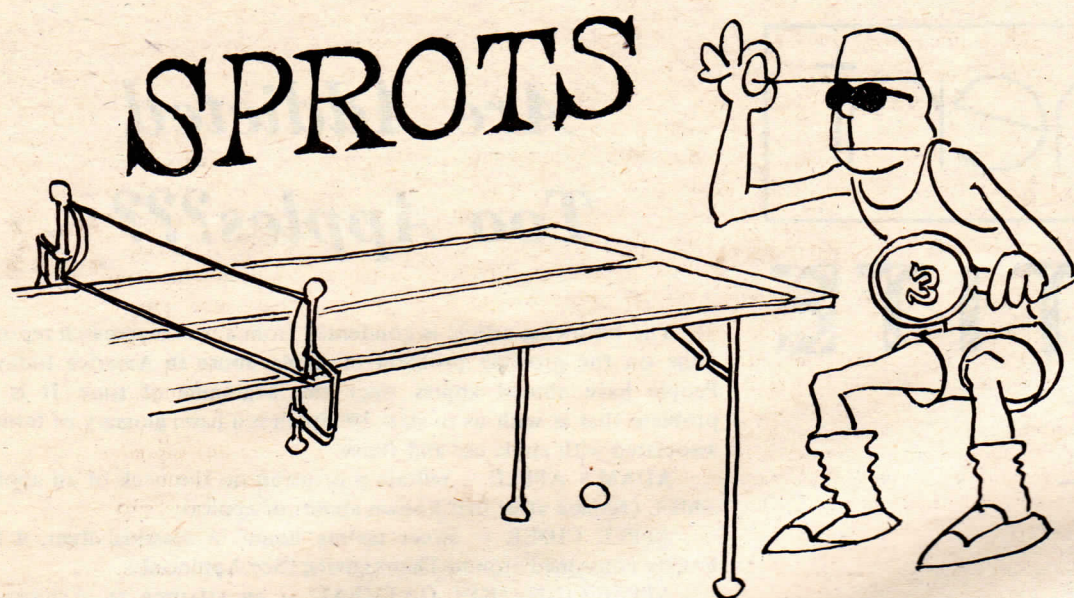
SAUCED — feeling of euphoria resulting from eating too many apples.

WILLIAM TELL — first known abuser to "shoot" apples.

By B.L. and M.L.



"Here we are, the Townie Techies"



3/4 Table Tennis Federation Wins National Registration

The Text News Association Three-Quarter Table Tennis Federation represented the City of Lowell in the 1973 World Table Tennis Championships held this year in Kyoto, Japan. The Team, led by smasher Rich Adams, completely dominated the play as they won the best of five series against the highly favored Red Chinese Hot Paddles.

The H.P.'s just couldn't keep up the awesome pace that the T.N.A.T.Q.T.T.F. was setting. Along with Adams was the top doubles team of the Diego Dustpan and Horribles Hogan who destroyed their opposition as the closest the H.P. doubles team could come was 21-14. In the womens doubles, the T.N.A.T.Q.T.T.F. duet of Darlin Chief and Smiley Dso proved no match for the inferior H.P. team. The T.N.A.T.Q.T.T.F. has its headquarters located in room 426 of the student union building at the Lowell Technological Institute which is located in beautiful downtown Lowell. The team would like to thank

R.A.B. for his donation of equipment for the use of the entire T.T.F. The team is available for exhibition matches at reasonable rates.

In addition to the first prize trophy which is on display in the basement of Southwick Hall, each member of the ten received 30 pounds of rice and 20 yen. The team declined the rice and traded it in for two quarts of heating oil each. The team will embark on a world good-will tour at the conclusion of next semester. Among some of the more interesting places that they will play will be San Diego, California, Mexico City, Mexico, Death Valley, California, and Salzburg, Austria. Those are just the big cities. Among the smaller cities are Moscow, Russia, Paris, France, London, England, East Berlin, East Germany, West Berlin, East Germany, Central Berlin, New Hampshire.

The team practices every day from 1 am until 6 am. All interested parties are invited to watch these wizards in action.

SPLOSH!

The Lowell Tech swim team dog paddled its way through another heartbreaker in the Cornyleer Memorial Pool last Monday night. The team members, after overcoming such obstacles as the garbage in the pool and their inability to swim, came through in the clutch losing to the Lowell Girl's Club by the narrow margin of 1098-45. Whew! What a heartbreaker indeed. Due to the fantastic coaching ability of that slim, trim, figure of a man Handy Cornyleer it's a wonder the margin wasn't even greater. Several good tries (or laughs) were attempted by the members of the clod squad. It was a close race in the 400 relay until Tech was disqualified for swimming their laps crosswise. In the 200 bumblebee, Cager came through with his tradition of mugging it by ending his effort 3 laps early. Bruce Cone tried valiantly to save his team but instead ended up drowning after being hit off the head with a bottle thrown by an excited fan. George Fry thought he was doing well in the free style stroke until he discovered that he should have been doing his stroking in the pool. At this point the Coach, in a state of near insanity had only one person to save him, Chuck Stale - the champion of dives. But alas! Coach's hopes were dimmed when Stale became violently ill from height sickness on the 3 meter spring board and fainted. Coach Cornyleer's only hope left was himself. Only he could save the team? With no thought for himself he plunged into the pool causing an immediate tidal wave, thus ending the meet and flooding the entire gym. Better luck in the future, paddlers. With such fine talent, you'll sure need it.

Gymnastics Team Streaks

The Lowell Tech Gymnastics team rolled to its sixth consecutive victory with a 162-120 trouncing of Coast Guard. Coach Aaron Richardson is proud of the team and the way they have disposed of their opponents.

So far this season, Tech has averaged 159.6 points per meet. This is a vast improvement over last year's 119.5 average. Coach Richardson blames the emergence of the team on good management of the physical education department. He seemed reluctant to state what the management had done to improve the gymnastics team.

One factor being mentioned was their exclusive right to the gymnasium. This enables the gymnasts to practice in the large gymnasium which gets the athletes used to playing in a large area. Being the only major sport on campus might also help. Since basketball, baseball, track, soccer lacrosse, wrestling, and cross-country were dropped by Dr. Richardson, every person who has wanted to participate in intercollegiate sports has had to join the gymnastics team. This has helped the team considerably. Since the wrestling team fell due to the lack of a coach, the gymnastics team has grown stronger periodically.

L.T.I. will seek its seventh consecutive victory this Tuesday against Springfield College. This entanglement could determine the New England champs. Congratulations to King Richardson and good luck to everyone else.

Jim Rub-it-in

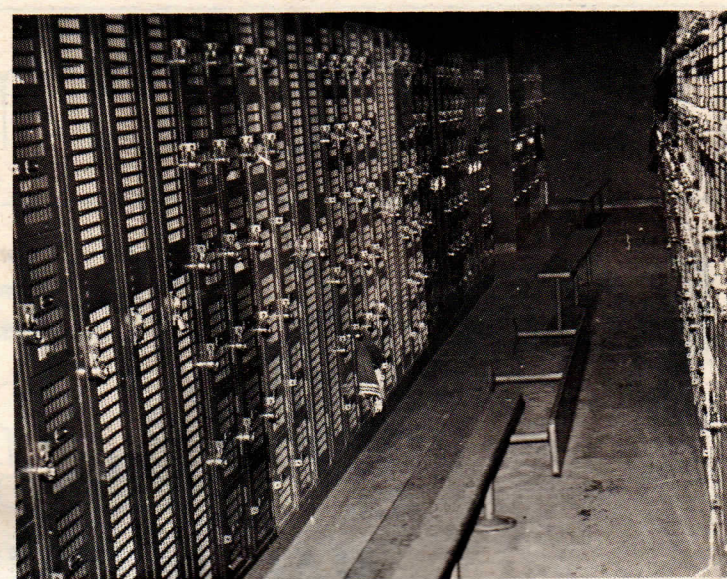
I Am A Yo-Yo

The national Return Top Championships will be held next month in Daytona Beach, Florida. The team is cheerfully accepting donations to help pay expenses down. No one said anything about coming back.

What can you not throw away? Why do people who own one of these try so desperately to get rid of it? These people are, my friend, yo-yo freaks. The Lowell Tech Return Top Team has been in the making a gallant effort to attain national recognition. The team was formed one quiet evening by Pricilla Goodbody and Chris Committee. The team got off to a shaky start having its ups and downs. But thanks to some people down in the Plastics dept., everyone at Tech is now Yo-yoing so there is a fine crop of rookies in the making. Among the prospective rookies are Crazy Joe and Heep.

The exhibition division of the team which normally performs during the halftimes of the LTI Womens Basketball games will be laid off as the energy crisis of which we are now in prohibits the team from performing with its electric powered yo-yo's. The team will be used as a reserve for the competition team which performs daily in the Eames Hall Cafeteria and other strange places.

Plans are now underway to form an underwater yo-yo team. Only W.S.I. certified people will be allowed to participate in this competition as it requires staying under water for periods of five minutes or longer. The certification is required due to rumors of funny things happening to candidates of previous teams. We don't know anything about rumors like the one about the Biology Dept. and its supply of cadavers.



"The Great Hall of Three-Quarter Table Tennis"

Hawks Forced To Turn Down Bid

The Lowell Tech Football Hawks, capping a record breaking season filled with triumphant thrill after triumphant thrill, were forced to call a nationally publicized press conference to turn down their proposed Rose Bowl bid. Co-captains Barry Bover and "Little Al" Touche addressed a tear filled crowd of reporters with the bad news. The Hawks "record" record of twelve wins and no losses prompted the National Conference of Asinine Athletes (NCAA), to depart from tradition and offer an invitation to the Hawks which they felt would aid the kibitzers of the country in deciding on a national champion. Bover explained that no doubt the Hawks had the raw talent to go to the Rose Bowl and probably win, it was restrictions with regard to cumulative grade point averages that kept the Hawks home. The Hawks, unfortunately, have an average over all come of 3.7. According to NCAA specifications, no team

may enter competition for a national championship with an average over 1.0.

Such is life. The Hawks played an almost unbelievably tough schedule, topped off with a sound thrashing of the University of Notre Dame at North Bend, Indiana. Also falling by the wayside were fine squads from Holy Cross, B.C., U.T.E.P., S.M.U., L.S.U., V.B.U., and X.Y.Z.

Now that the successful season has come to such an abrupt close, it is high time certain previously unrecognized players remained that way.

This writer, which will remain anonymous, autonomous, and incognito for the time being, wishes the throngs of cheering fans that were always on hand to cheer the Hawks on, to head over to the gym to watch Lowell Tech wrestlers take to the intercollegiate mats. I expect the wrestlers to have just as fine a season as the Hawks did.

Tennis At Tech

Last weekend, L.T.I. hosted its first United States Ice Tennis Association tournament. Although ice tennis is a relatively new sport, it is not foreign to Lowell Tech tennis players. In fact, the USITA was organized by two Lowell Tech faculty members, Gerry O'See and Steve Boarder. Because of the slippery nature of the L.T.I. courts, they designed an unconventional form of tennis. Instead of wearing sneakers, the players wear skates. The skates enable them to stop and start more quickly than their best pair of Traction Treads.

Normally, ice tennis is played on ice. However, since Tech's ice machine still isn't repaired, ice could not be made last weekend. Therefore, the match had to be played on the

courts as they are. Any fears that the tournament officials might have had, soon disappeared. The players all agreed that the only surface better for ice tennis is the ice in the Montreal forum.

Even though this is a new sport, competition was still fierce. Most players spent Saturday adjusting to the surface and played cautiously. There was a lot of slipping and sliding.

Sunday was a different story entirely. With sharp blades that screeched across the court, Bobby Rocks thrashed his opponents. His twisting spins befuddled them and left them sprawling. After slicing his way to victory, his only comment was: "Skating adds an entirely new dimension to tennis: it sure beats running after shots."

Crisis Solved at L.T.I.

(Continued from Page 1)

running from the Student Union Building to the Nuclear Power Plant where facilities would be set up to refine fuel; result, that the Techies would be kept warm all winter without imposing on their academic schedules.

Olsen formally accepted the Student Union Building as a derrick for the production and refining of fuel which would, in the short and long run, save L.T.I. countless number of dollars and certainly be for "the best interests of the Institute."